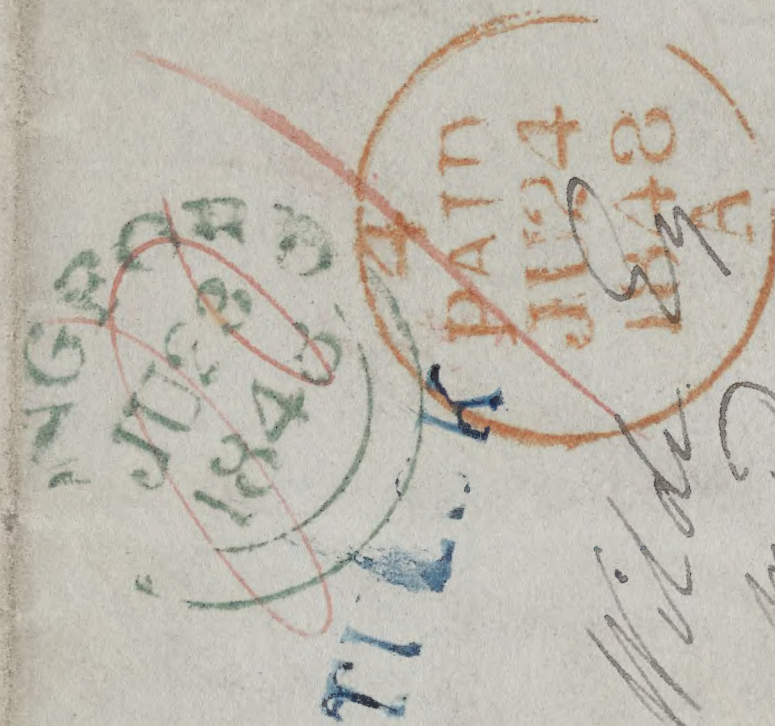


Cairns near St. Mr. Town
23rd June 48

My dear Wilde

I am here since yesterday
to see Mr. French in fear. Being in Connaught,
& not far from your berceau, I feel an impulse
to write you a few lines. I have been surprised
at finding this so habitable a country: the
crops quite as forward, or very nearly so as
even those around Dublin - the wheat &
barley every where in ear - & one field
of oats I saw in full ear - between this
place & the town of Roscommon I counted
today 56 thrown down houses - it looks as
if an hostile army had marched through



William Wilde
M.D.
Westland Row
Dublin



Robert James
M.D.
The Culmhead
Physician

the country - on our route we passed
through the Khyber pass, so called from the
numbers of persons shot from the overhanging
fields - they have erected an Ali Musjid
here which dominates the pass, & where
your police men keep a sharp lookout -
here we saw thousands of acres of good
pasture - raising its sweetbuds - no stock
to eat it - the ladies of this district are
all Every Kennedians - his speculation
has charmed them all - one fair visitor
asked me with interest & she then I had
lately seen E. K. I answered that in
Dublin every body sees him, every where,
every day - I was glad to find another
lady speak of your ear skill -
I hope to be in Dublin tomorrow

DSI

evening - so good bye - think of my
looking for an amusing book to pass
a rainy day hour - & turning on
the last number of your journal - &
that in Connally St. in the very
country of the Prophet! -

ever yours sincerely

Robt. J. Francis

DSI